IN THE AFTERNOON.

You in the hammock; and I, near by, Was trying to read, and to swing you, too; And the green of the sward was so kind to th

eye, And the shade of the maples so cool and blue That often I looked from the book to you To say as much, with a sigh.

You in the hammock. The book we'd brough From the parior—to read in the open air— tomething of love and of Launcelot And Guinovere, I believe, was there— But the afternoon, it was far more fair

Than the poem was, I thought. You in the hammock; and on and on I droned and droned through the r

But with always a half of my vision gone Over the top of the page—cnough
To caressingly gase at you, swathed in

Of your hair and your odorous "lawn."

You in the hammock -and that was a year-Fully a year ago, I guess— And what do we care for their Guinevers And her Launcelot and their lordliness! You in the hammock still, and—yes—

You in the hammon with the me again, my dear!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

CAUGHT.

Neither tall nor short, neither dark nor fair, with hair between blonde and brown, and eyes that left a doubt as to whether they were gray or hazel. She was just such a listle bundle of uncertainties and contradictions as led the imagination captive at the first glance, and offered a constant lure to enticipation.

Whether she spoke or remained silent, whether she walked or sat, expectation hung breathless upon her next word, her next pose. Her eyes, varying as seemed their hue, shone none the less with a candid ray that seemed the very light of truth, and her fresh mouth, with its milky teeth showing between the not too smiling lips, irresistibly suggested the sweetest uses to which lips can be put.

The heavily moving steamer had ploughed through half the great Atlantic rollers, and the few passengers hall all grown heartlly tired of each other, when she suddenly appeared for the first time upon deck quite alone, yet calm and self-centred as the small birds that sometimes

centred as the small birds that sometimes poised themselves upon spar or bulwark to gather breath for fresh flight.

It was Julius Hilder who had first discovered her, leaning against the companionway railing, with the air of having just come up or down, he could hardly detarmine which, looking absently at the tembling water.

determine which, southern the stambling water.

Julius and his friend, Austin Drake, were seceders from a gay party who had made the tour of southern Europe together. It was Julius who had instigated to the said water the others and gether. It was Julius who had instigated his companion to desert the others and take the German steamer for New Orleans direct, which then touched at Havre, instead of crossing by a Canarder, and it had all grown out of the obstinate determination on the part of his sister to attach her party to that of Mrs. Smollett was his choicest aversion.

Mrs. Smollets was his choicest aversion, a pretentious, intripuing woman, in whom the match making instinct has been so developed by the effort to establish her own five daughters that it could not regaratisfied with the accomplishment of that gigantic task. She seemed to have an endless supply of aleces, adopted daughters, or protoges of some sort, whom she dangled ostentatiously before the eyes of all eligible bachelors. She had improved a chance meeting with Julius to announce to him a new acquisition, a lovely creature, whom she was taking home with her from a Swiss pension. ture, whom she was taking home with her from a Swiss pension. "Mr. Smollett's own neice, Mr. Hilder,

and quite like my Fanny at her age. You emember Fanny? She was your love, I believe," she had said, with her ogling, dowager smile, and Julius had felt himself seized at once with an insurmountable aversion to the fair young niece of Mrs.

Smollest.

In the first heat of indignation against his sister he had conceived this notable scheme of crossing by the Havre steamer, and though it had not in its development proved to be eminently amusing, he had never omitted to congratulate himself and his companion, night and morning, upon the good sense they had displayed in adonting it.

upon the good sense they had displayed in adopting it.

"No chattering girl or designing dowagers," he would say, and he yawned over his book or the dull game with which they strove to believe they were amusing themselves, "gives a man time to pull himself together and take account of stock, as it were." Still, when one of those aimless pilgrimages below, which formed the only break in the monotony of this occupation, he had nearly run over this pretty young creature leaning against the railings, a thrill of undeniable pleasure had coursed aloffs his nerves, and he had felt himself blushing with had feit himself blushing with

pleased surprise.

Fortunately the sea tan had rendered the blush indistinct, but over the light that shot into his gray eyes the sea tan has no power, nor yet over the tongue that stammered as he tried to convey his species for nearly unsating her and apologies for nearly upsetting her and his offers of service in conducting her to

"Thank you," she had answered, coolly; "you did not startle me, as I saw you coming; and I am not sure that I want a

There was no more to be said, and her

it was not long before Drake found himself climinated as a superfluous factor
from the sum of his friend's enjoyment
whenever Miss Elton appeared above
deck. His success, however, was more
apparent than real, for, although he
knew her name and was allowed to carry
her books and her shawl, and arrange her
hair in the most comfortable position
with reference to the wind or the sau, he
had really made no great progress in her
confidence. Who she was or why she had
chosen to make the voyage in this unconfidence. Who she was or why she had chosen to make the voyage in this unconventional and eccentric way remained as great a mystery as it had been on that memorable first day. It was the closs of the tenth day, dating from that of his discovery, and Julius sat beside her in that intimate fashion bred of the isolation of the sea.

He had been reading to her, but the story was finished, and a silence had ensured, she appearing to be wrapped in thought, and watching his face with half velled glances.

"In ve no doubt it's awfully funny,"
It have no doubt it's

your eyes?"

"Suppose, on the contrary," she went on impotuously, and with a certain warmth of tone that seemed to spring from injured pride, "that I were to tell you that I am an orphan without fortune; that I had just money enough to carry me through the conservatory at Paris, and that I am hoping and expecting to make my living by teaching music, would that lower me in your regard?"

Julius still remained silent, perhaps a little abashed by the results of his own temerity.

temerity.

"I see that I have embarrassed you,"
she said, laughing. "I shall not insist
upon an answer. I leave you to adopt
whichever hypothesis best suits you."
She gathered up her shawl and book as
she spoke, and made a motion, to rise,
but Julius laid a detaining hand upon
her arm.

she spoke, and made a motion to rise, but Julius laid a detaining hand upon her arm.

"No, no, you mustn't go yet," he exclaimed, and he fancied he preceived a dewiness in her ayes as she turned them toward him which touched him inexpressibly. "I am embarrassed, not so much by your hypothesis as by acmothing in myself. Since you leave me to choose between these hypotheses I will take the latter. You are then an orphan without fortune, hoping and expecting to make your living by teaching music. To prove to you how little I deserve your implied repreach, I will confess what I should have concealed from the governor's niece. Miss Elton, I adore you!"

"Mr. Hilder!" she exclaimed, springing to her feet, with flashing ayes.

"Well," he said, quietly, "you challenged me."

"You are impertinent, sir," and she swept away with dignity.

She remained closely shut in her own cabin during the remainder of the afternoon and until quite late the next morning, when Julius, who had maintained an anxious and impatient watch on deck, found her in the saloon sipping a cup of tea and nibbling a piece of toast by way of breakfast.

"I hope you have forgiven me," he said, taking a seat beside her.

"But I have not," she answered with decision.

"Which have I offended—the governor's

taking a seat beside her.

"But I have not," she answered with decision.

"Which have I offended—the governor's niece or the orphan music teacher," he asked with a saucy smile.

"Both. It was a daring impertinence to the one and a piece of insolence toward the other."

"Well, I don't see what I'm to do about it. It isn't the sort of thing you can expect a man to take back."

"No," she said, looking absently into her cup; than, suddenly realizing that this was not just what she should have said, she hurried to add, amid a confusion of blushes, "That is, of course, you must take it back; at least, you mustn't say anything more about it."

"Never."

"Never."

"Hut that's impossible."

"Mr. Hilder."

"But that's impossible."
"Mr. Hilder."
"Miss Elton."
"I think we're had enough of this. It was my fault; I am willing to admit that. It was wretched taste on my part, and I've suffered all sorts of things in consequence." She waved her hand toward her cabin as she spoke, indicating that it was thus her hours of retirement were spent. "Let me go back to the first question," she continued. "You asked me whether there was anybody to make it pleasant for me on shore. There was no reason but my own perversity why I it pleasant for me on shore. There was no reason but my own perversity why I should not have answered at once. No, nobody that I am at all sure will care to make it pleasant for me. I have a dear old uncie who has always been good to me; but when he hears how naughty I have been I don't know what he will say to me," and she puckered up her white forehead into an expression of compunctions perplexity.

tious perplexity.
"Well," he said, after waiting some time for her to resume, "is that all?"
"That answers your question, does it

"My question as originally put—yes, I believe it does, but it has been so amplified that you can hardly expect me to be satisfied with that meager answer."

"Amplified! I don't understand."

"These two ingonious hypotheses, for instance—were they both pure fiction, or which was the true statement?"

"Both pure inventions," she returned, laughing and blushing again. "I am not that brilliant, a governor's niece, nor yet that more useful and respectable one, a teacher of music. The governor's niece was just a bit of satire. I traveled a few weeks once in company with such a

"A coincidence! Do you know her?" and a hot blush and a look of consterna-

"A coincidence: Bo you know her; and a hot blush and a look of constornation sat together upon the fresh, young face of Miss Elton.
"Never saw her, but there was a plot to make me cross the ocean with such a person and a lot of other women, which I defeated by running away."

"Oh, you ran away?" she breathed the words out in a startled half whisper.

"Yes, they went in a Cunarder, and my friend Drake and I slipped off and took the steamer at Hawre."

She looked at him with widely-opened eyes for a moment, during which he decided for the fiftieth time that the eyes were brown and not deep gray, as he had decided the other fifty times.

"Why did you run away?" she asked, after a moment's consideration.

"Well, you see, I was with my sister and two or three others; just a nice little nexty all the laddes married see a colore.

There was no more to be said, and her maid appeared at the moment with a bundle of party-colored wraps. Julius could only lift his hat again and carry out his purpose of going below. As he had no reason for going except that he was tired of staying on deck, and as the deck had now acquired a paramount attraction, he was soon back again.

In the meantime the young lady had made up her mind about the seat, and had found one for herself close against the ship's side on the weather quarter. It was not a pleasant location, but, as she had chosen it, and had wrapped a shawl about her in an exclusive sort of way, he saw no plausible ground for interfering.

Nothing could have been more discrett and retiring than Miss Elton's behavior, but the perseverance of the man who finds himself bored by too much of his own and his altergo's society, is an incalculable force against which no woman can successfully entrench herself, and so it was not long before Drake found himself liminated as a superfluous factor from the sum of his friend's enjoyment whenever Miss Elton appeared above deck. His success, however, was more

"Some governor's niece, so I heard. Now, what, is the naughty thing you've been doing? Come, confidence for con-fidence."

For sole answer, however, Miss Elton leaned back in her chair and began to laugh immoderately. Julius looked at her for some moments, then, catching the infection, began to laugh too, much to the

sued, she appearing to be wrapped in thought, and watching his face with half veiled glances.

"Three more days and we shall be at home," she said, rousing herself.

"You count the days," he said. "Are you eager to be there?"

"No, neither eager not reluctant. The voyage has been pleasont, but it will be nice to be on shore again, too."

"What, or rather who is going to make it nice? Anybody in particular?"

She put the question aside with a little wave of the hand.

"You are curious," sho said mischievously.

Julius bit his lip. He was curious, and thus was the first time she had folled him.

"You want much to know just who and what I am," she went on "You have made a dozen attempts to find out. Tell me why. What difference would it make to you? If I were to tell you that I am a nince of the governor of Kentneky; mind, I don't say that I am," she cannot consult on the said that I six mistress of an independent and add that I six mistress of an independent and side that I six mistress of an indepe

romained closed. They were at the wharf, the staging was run out and a dexen or more citizens rushed across with that strange eagerness so inexplicable to the voyager whose eagerness impels him in the opposite direction. Julius, still maintaining his watch at the companionway, felt himself gently put aside by a tall, gray-haired gentleman in a brown coat, who went with careful hasto down the brass steps. He heard a little cry, and peering through a skylight he saw Miss Elton in the arms of the gray-haired gentleman, her head pressed against the brown coat, and her eyes upturned to meet his spectacled gaze.

"Her uncle!" he muttered peevishly; "who the devil is he, anyhow?"

He moved discontentedly to the side and looked at the people hurrying ashore. "Hello, Julius! Going to spend the night aboard?" cried Drake, coming up with a duly chalked valise in each hand.

"Oh, Mr. Hild," exclaimed another and more musical voice. "Wait, uncle, I must introduce you. Mr. Hilder has been very kind to me."

"What, Julius! Why, my dear boy, how dys? My wife wrote me you were coming over with her." His hand was grasped with a hearty pressure, and he found himself gazing into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Smollett.

"Oh, stupidest of stupids!" he exclaimed, as he thrust slippers and brushes into his value in the privacy of his cabin. "Bagged by the Smollett cyress, after all, by Jupiter!" he added, as he gave a last twist to his fair mustache before the musty mirror.

musty mirror.

Good Luck Annoying.

Denver Republican.

Miners most with many misfortunes, but the ill luck which lately befell some of them on Clover mountain, in the of them on Clover mountain, in the Tomichi district, is, we believe, without precedent. They started to excavate a foundation for a building and found that they had uncovered a body of rich carbouate ore, occupying the entire space wanted, and now they are worried to know where they are going to place that building. Such ill luck is truly annoying.

Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Ellen Terry doesn't want to go and be a nun, but the gots even with Mary Anderson by being vaccinated, and hav-ing that thrilling fact cabled all over the world. Vaccination is as good as a nun-Vaccination is as good as a nunnery for advertising purpos

A Dreadful Uncertainty.

Cincinnati Times-Star. Because George William Curtis is an independent he has joined the democratic party; because Cassius M. Clay is an inde-pendent he has joined the republicans. You never can tell which way a wabbler will wabble.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY. A high wind is not always drunk.

When a ship wallows in the trough of the sea it's no sign of intoxication.

Derrick Dodd wants to know if they ever bury a dead caim. Certainly; under the rolling sea. When a Tennesseee man has nothing in particular to do, he goes out and dis-covers a cave.

In a western court the foreman of the jury shot the prisoner for lying. That is what they call snap judgment.

Mrs. L. M. Bates, who is at Saratoga, carries à parasol worth \$1,000. Her Irish coachman says, "She Bates thim all."

Abraham was not a poker player as far as we have any profane record, but the Bible mentions the fact that he beat four

A Virginian recently killed a relative in a dispute about a dollar. Relatives are apparently more plentiful than dollars in the sunny south.

A poem written by a rhymer who is within hearing of a rattling sewing machine and a squalling baby never makes its appearance in a leading maga-Dr. Hammond writes novels and prac-tices medicine also. The doctor has an advantage over every other novelist in the country. He can cure his own vic-

"Oh, don't propose to me here!" ex-claimed a young lady, whose love was about to pour out his avowal as they were riding by a cornfield. "The very corn has ears."

Heard at Saratoga—"What is that girl's name? She looks very awkward and rustic at this garden party," "I don't know exactly, but I should say she was a Miss Fit."

fornia newspaper lie.

A member of the Kentucky legislature, who attended a service at the Episcopal church at Frankfort, was asked how he liked it, and replied: "Party well. I riz and fell with them every time." The New York Graphic says that a Colorado editor who was hard up for copy published a chapter from the Bible every day for a leading editorial, for three months, before anyone found it out.

"Will you have salt on your eggs?" asked the hotel waiter of the guest. "Oh, no, thanks. They are not at all fresh." Then the waiter went out to consult the landlord to see if the hotel had been in-

Parent (angry)-"You have been in the Parent (angry)— To have seen in the water! You were fishing!" Son (dripping)—"Yes, ma'am; I was in the water, but I got a boy out who might have been drowned." Parent—"Indeed! Who was it?" Boy—"Myself."

A Detroit telephone got out of order, and the man who was sent to fix it up discovered that a hole had been punched in the instrument by somebody who had innocently thought he could hear better through it that way.

She—Why did you come to the country so late this year? He (recently married) —I have been ransacking the city to get a stylish flat for next winter, but I couldn't find one. She—You are not as lucky as your wife.

lucky as your wife.

"Look here, waiter," called a feeder at a city restaurant. "Look at the hair I found in this turtle soup," "Yes, I see. You have heard of that famous race between the turtle and the hare?" "Yes, what of it?" "Why, in this case the hair and the turtle came in even."

"Are those onions fresh?" "Certainly, marm, they were pulled this morning." Then, as his customer walked away with her purchase, the truthful dealer pulled some more—from a barrel—and baiting his stall with a bunch, sat down and waited for the next gudgeon.

"Do look at that young couple!" whisp-

"Do look at that young couple!" whisp-ered Mr. Bass. "Anybody would know they were just married. How silly he acts, and right before folks, too!" "Don't be too hard on the poor fellow," replied Mrs. Bass: "he probably hasn't anybody else to make love to just at present."

"I say, Jimmy, yer at wery hard luck, an' I feel sorry for yer," said a small boy to a companion. "Wint's de matter? I hain't got no hard luck." "Do yer mean to say yer don't know wots goin' on up at yer house?" "No, I ain't heard nothin'. What is it?" "Dere's a man unloadin' cord wood in de lane."

A CHARMER OF SERPENTS She Gives Her Views on the Business But Prefers Matrimony.

"To-night I appear for the last time; for the last time I shall be known as the

So said the Hindoo snake charmer to a Globe reporter a few days ago at one of the

dime museums.
"What profession do you intend to take up?" inquired the reporter.

"None. I have just got married, and since the man in a New York museum

"None. I have just got married, and since the man in a New York museum died from the effects of being bitten by a snake, my husband insists that I shall give up the business."

"Hew long have you been in it?"

"Ten years. I first visited this country in 1874, being engaged with Barnum, appearing in the ring handling snakes in what was known as the "snake den." I was with him several seasons, and since then I have been at museums in various parts of the country. Not long ago I met an elderly gentleman, became engaged to him, and we were married."

"Were you ever bitten by a snake?"

"Several times. Here on my right hand is where a python bit me a year and a half ago. On a hot day like this you see the hand is black and purple. I have been bitten by box constrictors quite often. The bite of the python and box constrictor causes swelling and much pain, but never results in death.

"In handling snakes you must let them see that you are not afraid of them. Never take them by the head, as it angers them, but clasp your hands about the center of their body. Now, these box constrictors in this case are in a bad condition to handle. Their mouths are full of canker, and, as you see, I have shut one off from the rest. His mouth is completely filled with canker, and if I was to handle him he would crush me to death. The lady who was here before I came did not understand the business, hence the canker. It is partly caused by the neglect of baths, Snakes should be placed in water several times each week. The canker starts in their stomachs and works up into their mouths. There is not much I can do for them. I keep their mouths as clear as possible by using such remedies as we apply when troubled with canker ourselves. To give the medicine I take them by the under jaw and gag them by choking. Having gaged them I place the compound in their months, and, as the saying is, the deed is done."

"What's the average price of snakes."

"You cannot get a good one for less than \$100. One must understand the business to buy, as a snake

than \$100. One must understand the business to buy, as a snake that may look all right is liable to be nearly dead. Canker provails among them to a great extent, and you must examine their mouths to see that it has not eaten into them so they will die."

"How long do snakes live when they are handled every day, as you handle these?"

are handled every day, as you handle these?"

"Between three and six months, but as a general thing not more than three months. It does not agree with them to be handled. The largest one here was an old fellow when caught, and a savage one, too. Do you see the bunches on his back? Well, they are buck shot. Let me take your hand and put it on his back, so you can satisfy yourself."

The reporter mustered up his courage and satisfied himself that the snake's back was full of buck shot.

"We feed them once a month, giving them three pigeons," continued the charmer. "Sometimes they will not eat more than two. It takes two weeks for them to digest their food."

"What species of snakes do you prefer to handle?"

"The pythons, for they are far better

"The pythons, for they are far better tempered. Then, again, they are so hand-some that I really love them. Why, let the sun strike them and their skins shine

the sun strike them and their skins shine like diamonds."

"I should think the snakes would be heavy for you to handle."

"They are, and if there is anything that makes me glad to get out of the business it is that. After handling them I am always faint. Snake charming is a gift, and for any one to attempt it that has not got the gift is to covet death. My father and mother before me were snake charmers."

CHOLERA DISINFECTION.

The Best Methods of Destroying the Germs Before They Become Dan-Cholers is not transmitted by contact,

but by an organic infecting matter, passed with the evacuations of those ffected, which must gain entrance into the intestinal canal to produce cholors in another. In this lies the whole secret of A western paper says: "Mr. Meeker, of Argo, Col., has a duck that laid an egg with a nickel embedded in the yolk"

This is not a freak of nature, but a Calicholera cannot spread; or, what amounts to the same thing, if we can prevent the infecting matter of the cholera dejects from reaching the intestines of other persons we prevent them from getting cholera. Our efforts in this direction, therefore, constitute the true preventive treatment of this disease. If we can only preserve the drinking water from contamination it is impossible for cholera to become epidemie. The leading principles upon which we must rely for effecting this object are, first, to destroy the organic infecting matter as it passes away from the patient by means of a solution of corrosive sublimate, or of sulphate of iron, or by some acid reagent, taking care that the evacuations thus treated are buried in the earth away from wells or sources of water supply; and secondly, to disinfect or destroy all articles of clothing, ferniture, or, in fact, anything to which the choleraic discharges could adhere.

The popular idea of a disinfectant is a something which will destroy a "bad smell," while the fact is, such destruction may not affect the fomites of cholera, which are almost odorless. A cholera disinfectant must be a germicide, or it is worthless. cholera cannot spread : or, what amounts

infectant must be a germicide, or it is

worthless.

The simplest and cheapest disinfectant for this purpose is a solution of bichloride of mercury or a saturated solution of sulphate of iron (copperas). A solution of bichloride of mercury is readily made by adding an equal quantity of common salt as a solvent, and dissolving in water in the proportion of one gramme of the salt as a solvent, and dissolving in water in the proportion of one gramme of the mixture to 1,000 cubic centimetres of water, or one cunce to eight gallons of water; and a saturated solution of cop-peras by dissolving all the powdered peras by dissolving all the powdered copperas a given quantity of water will take up. Both of these disinfectants are entirely odorless and the former coloriess. A small quantity of either of these solutions should be placed in the vessel receiving the discharges from a cholera patient, and another portion poured over them immediately after the vessel is used. Then the contents of the vessel should be emptied into the water closet, buried, or, better still, thrown into a furnace. All clothes or other domestic articles that can be washed which have been contaminated should be scaked in a solution of one or should be seaked in a solution of one or the other of these disinfectants, and if the other of these disinfectants, and if the furniture or floor has received any of the fornites, it, too, should be thoroughly washed with the bichloride solution. These solutions can be used about the premises, if necessary, with a sprinkling pot, and all suspicious places wet down and thoroughly disinfected.

Peerless Impudence.

When we consider the appearance of Mr. Carl Schurz as the advocate of a democratic candidate for president, we are amazed at the immensity of his impu-

Only eight years ago Mr. Schurz en-Only eight years ago Mr. Schurz engaged in promoting the installment of Rutherford B. Hayes as president, when Samuel J. Tilden had been elected. Deliberately concurring in this unparalleled crime against free institutions, Mr. Schurz, as soon as the deed was done, hastened to appropriate his part of the booty. He became a cabinet secretary in the administration of the fraudulent president, and he held on to the office, the power, and the salary to the latest moment that the law allowed.

And now here comes this man, black. And now here comes this man, black-

ened all over with the infamy of that ened all over with the infamy of that fraud, and prates to the people about honesty in politics and about the duty of defeating James G. Blaine—who repudiated Schurz's crime as far as he was able without breaking from his party—and of electing Mr. Cleveland, the democratic candidate.

In all the records of human hypoerisy and human impudence there is nothing to be compared with this exploit of Hayes's secretary of the interior.

THE TRAVELERS OF TO-DAY. Why the Old Acceptation of the Term

No Longer Holds Good.

No Longer Holds Good.

London World.

The truth is, people have ceased to "travel" in the old acceptation of the term, or as the Geographical society would interpret that much-abused verb. They change their sky, but not their minds; their bed rooms, but not their breakfasts; and end the game of lawn tennis which they began in Kont, as soon as the netting is fixed, in Corsica or Davos Platz. All the go "abroad" for is to obtain a relief from the boredom of an establishment, because other people do so, or what the Spaniards describe as "gafarse de su memoria"—to get rid of their memories. They never dresm of taking introductions; often a little French is their sole linguistic equipment. They despise the natives as horde of hotel keepers and guides; and the experienced tourist of '84 would as soon think of calling on the representative of his country as he would of leaving his card on her majesty. Everything must be already in the books; there is nothing more to know—there is, indeed, not much worth knowing.

Then, a considerable percentage of the modern travelers are simply glorified bagmen. They go "abroad" on business, and, like all specialists, are extremely unintelligent people. The sailor of the yachtsmen rarely knows snything of the countries which he visits, for he sees not the world, but only the outside of it; he goes round the walls of s town, but never passes the gates. One port is very like another port; and the consul who dined the captain and ward room at Valpara iso is much the same, so far as his menu and monage are concerned, as the vice consul who gave the dance at Manilla.

Actors and actresses do not, indeed, skim around the suburbs of the earth; but, rushing from city to city, usually at night, the world appears to them like some vast plain, intersected by lines for Pullman cars, and dotted with theaters, which are occasionally separated from each other by a sea conveniently situated for the conveyance of them and their properties. They associate every place with the object for which they vis London World.

Still Fighting Against the Union.

Lynchburg Advance (Bourbon).

All this tricky, troublesome political legislation which the last legislature bequeathed to our enemies, that comes in our way just on the eve of a giorious campaign, reminds us of the nasty, tangled briar patches that we frequently encountered just as we were finishing a charge on the enemy during the war. Here we are, as we thought, in sight of victory, and our feet entaugled in these running briars.

HOME TESTIMONY Endorsing

That the residents of Washington are receiving tangible benefits from the use of Brown's Iron Bitters is evi-denced by the following. A few only of many cases are here cited: H. S. Berlin, Esq., of H. S. Berlin & Co.,

Attorneys, Le Droit Building, writes:
"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for
malaria and nervous troubles, caused by
overwork, with excellent results." J. A. Lochte, 107 H. St., N. W., says: "Thave used Brown's Iron Bitters for billous intermittent fever, and after three doses was able to leave my bed. I was cured in three days and haven't been troubled since. Everything else I tried seemed to do harm instead of good."

F. I. Thompson, 1821 Wiltberger street, W., says:

"I had pains in my back, breast and sides so badly that I could not walk. Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in 36 hours so that I was able to go to work. I have also used it in my family with the best results."

John H. Walker, Alexandria, Va., says "I was entirely cured of dyspepsia by using only one bottle of Brown's Iron Bit-ters. I most heartly recommend it." Jas. H. Springman, 506 B street, S. E.,

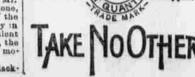
says:
"Have used Brown's Iron Bitters and
received much benefit from it. As a tonic
it cannot be excelled." W. C. Hunter, 904 22d St., N. W., says "When run down by hard work and malaria I have never found anything that did me as much good as Brown's Iron Bit-ters. It made me feel like a new man. I have recommended it to many friends." Lemnel Ergood, the well-known grocer,

"I have used three bottles of Brown's fron bitters for dyspepsia, and have been completely cured." Mrs. E. Croft, 1114 F. St., N. E., says:

"I was so nervous I could hardly hold anything in my hands. I took five bottles of lipowa's fron Bitters and my nerves are now stronger and I feel better in every way." Rev. Owen Dawson, 1028 21st street, " Heing a sufferer from dyspepsia I was induced to try Brown's Iron Ritters. I have taken five bottles and am entirely cured."

J. P. Kegerreis, 730 10th St., N.W., says "I have used six bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters for a very chronic case of dyspep-sia, and have been entirely cared by it. I strongly recommend it."





BLAINE AND LOGAN!

The Weekly National Republican

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With an earnest desire to afford all persons and associations working in common with us in the republican cause, and ardently desiring for its success, we make the following offer of our Weekly Campaign Paper for three months at the following reduced rates from our regular price of \$1.25

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It is of the utmost importance that every voter intelligently and freely act according to his own personal conviction of what is right, and that his vote, when cast, be honestly counted. The most effectual means of securing these vital ends is to have the masses of the people properly instructed, so that every man man may understand his rights and dare to defend them.

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ited, and we trust this appeal will meet with a generous response.

"The National Republican" believes in republican principles and advocates them. It stands by the doctrines of the party as laid down in

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The Equal Civil and Political Rights of All Citizens. Liberal Pensions to Soldiers who Fought for the Union.

An Effective Navy. Opposition to All Forms of Monopoly.

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The Preservation of the Public Lands for Actual Settlers.

The Extension of American Commerce over the Whole Conti nent and to All Parts of the World. A VIGOROUS AMERICAN POLICY that will Insure Peace-

Command the Respect of Foreign Nations, and Protect th

These principles commend themselves to the common sense o the people of the United States. THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN

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